

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. Jack.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

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Poet's Corner.



For the Post.

On the Death of Henry Clay.

A Nation trembles,
And a pall of mourning droops around
The bleeding heart of young America.
The scenes of nature are veiled in grief,
Out upon the space of the upper deep
Dark, fiery clouds roll madly onward.
The twilight hour came—the darkest of the day
And swift upon the tempest messenger of the storm,
Came this sentence—"He has fallen."

Oh! America!
The Roar of thy bright and glorious destiny
At last is calm and very cold in death,
But art art, a type of thy own wisdom,—
The "Star" that led him to glory and renown.
When noisy faction shook thy trembling centre,
Twisteth he placed the power of his unequaling foot
With a firm grasp on the noisy North,
And one upon the flowery cliff of the South
While his voice in the Senate chamber cried—
UNION, ETERNAL UNION!

Long years have passed
Since we gazed upon his tall, commanding form,
And heard the words of everlasting wisdom
Fall from his lips, all powerful with eloquence.
But "his pen was dipped in a fountain of light,"
And forth from its point of inspiration
Came leaping this beautiful word—UNION!

Then, may we not mourn,
Since the great, the good, the wise has fallen!
Beats there a heart in the land of Kentucky
Whose chords are not more than wildly thrummed
To know that our own CLAY has fallen?

The star has set—
The glorious original is dimmed forever,
Yet its light and power are immortal—
The reflection will blaze majestically upward
And linger "TILL TIME SHALL BE NO MORE,"
And point the rising generation to a destiny
That is brighter than this. HENRIE.

BARDSTOWN, Ky., June 29th 1852.

For the Post.
BARDSTOWN, Ky., June 23d '52.
Friend Jack:

Are you a sailor? Your name is mighty salt, and I think if it had a little tar stuck to it, that you would be a real *Jack Tar*.

I know you are no land-lubber, for no Jack ever was, and if you are not a disciple of Old Neptune, you are Capt. Jack in the sea of Literature.

If you have never smelt bilge-water, I swing a hammock, or live on salt-junk, I know you are a sailor anyhow in the way of yarbs, for I have seen many good ones in the old "Mercury," and the new "Post."

Now put a big o' baccy in your starboard cheek, Capt. Jack, and jump in your hammock, and listen to a yarn which I will spin for the Post, with your leave.

Just imagine Sandy and I, triggered out in our toys—gaff-topsail boats on flying-jib-shirt set, claw hammock jacket hauled home, hair combed fore and aft, and hat set chock down over our starboard glims. We too passage on the Telegraph, Capt. C. H. King, master; the cabin being full, we had to stow ourselves away, on top of everything, which was piled on the coach. I brought up on a band-box, which is always stowed away in the way; and my friend Sandy came against the box and stowed it in; but it happened to be empty. Some fellow put this empty box on, after insuring it, thinking to gain by the operation; for you see hat-boxes are sure to cave in, when on top of a stage. "There," said the fellow, "there's \$5 gone; that's a bran new hat I paid a \$5, for in Louisville. My shipmate Sandy, having traveled, was up to snuff, undid the box, well tied up, looked for the new hat; but it was minus a hat. Then the fellow swore that was not his box; and his must be lost. He was in a bad box, as well as his box, and swore he'd have nothing more to do with a box, that had to be boxed about so much. Some of the passengers were speculating as to whom would be the next president; others told of their travels and the wonders they had seen. Two were amusing themselves by making conundrums; one asked the other why he was like a pine near the road. The apt answer was; Because you are green. Then said his companion, why are you not like that pine? Because you have no resin (reason).

Capt. K. had backed his main top-sail, and laid too, abreast of Commodore Sawbones' castle, situated on a charming eminence commanding a view of the picturesque port of Auburn.

Having told you how the land lay, let introduce you to the commodore and family. He is the personification of Kentucky hospitality; and his lady is all that she would be, and makes all feel at home around her; and his charming daughters, whom I fear to describe, so difficult is it, and fearing to fall short of what should be said, and for fear you'd think I was stoked by an arrow, shot from a pair of the brightest eyes that Cupid ever nestled in.

"The heart like a tendril, accustomed to cling, Let it grow where it will, cannot flourish alone; But lean to the nearest and loveliest thing, It can twine with itself and make closely its own."

These are my private sentiments publicly expressed; and if you think I am in love, you can win.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 1,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1852.

NO. 10.

Select Tales.

A SHARPER OUT-WITTED.

Madame Dorimine had enjoyed the pleasure of widowhood for five or six years, when, through the spirit of inconstancy that does not permit a woman to be content with an enjoyment long possessed, she began to think of marrying again.

During the last winter, the amiable widow had assiduously frequented the most distinguished ball and concerts of the season, and figured as patroness in every enterprise for elegant charity.

She was everywhere—at the opera, and at all public entertainments, and so well chaperoned and so discreet in her deportment, that the fine teeth of aristocratic censoriousness, always sharp set, could make not the slightest impression upon a character at once solid and brilliant as the diamond.

As the tendency of the fair widow's inclinations began to appear, she was gradually surrounded by crowds of impassioned aspirants, such as one would expect to meet around a handsome young widow, with a rent roll of 30,000 francs per annum.

She did not abuse her right to play the coquette, and her friends were no little surprised to see her neglect the homage of many agreeable and handsome young gentlemen, and fix her choice upon Mr. Damis.

As for the age of Mr. D., he had counted forty-five by all the clocks. He carried it in his face, his figure, his manner, his language, and all his habits of body and mind.

As for any resemblance Adonis in him, he never was guilty of the slightest trait.

All his conversation was that of one who had so affected the audience on the previous night with her beautiful lines, and drove to the Sulpher Springs, about two miles distant.

We had a delightful ride and returned to supper just as the Commodore's kind lady had given us out.

We did justice to her good things, Sandy remarking that by eating much (by the way he is fond of good living,) we complimented our kind lady more than all the praise our lips could utter as "actions spoke louder than words" in such matters, and he backed his theory with a goodly amount of practice.

I was not far behind in taking in a good cargo of provisions, and when having finished, I felt in a good humor with myself and the rest of mankind, and hoping that this year will find you in a giddy humor, and leave you in the same condition, and that you will Post me as being the biggest fool that ever appeared before a Post, and hoping that *The Post* will hold me up, and not allow me to be disgraced.

I am your very obt. Servant & Friend

SLUMKEY.

The great clock in the cathedral at Strasburg—Europe—has been described by one who particularly examined it, as follows. The letter was written by a traveler who was in that country during the political difficulties a few years since:

"The priests and military have retired, and I am now sitting in a chair facing the gigantic clock—from the bottom to the top not less than one hundred feet—and many strangers are waiting to see the working of this clock when it strikes the hour of noon. Every eye is upon the clock. It now wants five minutes to twelve. The clock is struck, and the people are gone, except a few, whom the sexton, or headman, with a wand and sword, is conducting around the building. The clock is struck in this way: The dial is some twenty feet from the floor, on each side of which is a cherub, or a little boy with a mallet, and over the dial there is a small bell. The cherub on the left strikes the first quarter, and the one on the right the second quarter. Some fifty feet over the large niche, is a huge figure of Time, a bell in his left, a scythe in his right hand. In front stands a figure of a young man with a mallet, who strikes the third quarter on the bell in the hand of Time, and then glides, with a slow step, round behind Time; out comes an old man, raises his mallet, and places himself in front of him. As the hour of twelve comes, the old man raises his mallet and deliberately strikes twelve on the bell, that echoes through the building, and is heard round the region of the church. Then the old man glides slowly behind Father Time, and the young man comes round again.

"Soon as the old man has struck twelve and disappeared, another set of machinery is put in motion, some twenty feet higher still. It is this: There is a high cross with an image of Christ on it. The instant twelve has struck, one of the apostles walks out from behind, comes out in front, facing the cross, bows, and walks round to his place. As he does so, another comes out in front, turns, bows, and passes in; so twelve apostles, figures large as life, walk round, bow, and pass on. As the last appears, an enormous cock, perched on the clock, flaps his wings three times so loud as to be heard outside of the church to some distance, and so naturally as to be mistaken for a real cock. Then all is as silent as death. No wonder this clock is the admiration of Europe. It was made in 1500, and has performed these mechanic wonders ever since, except about fifty years, when it was out of repair.

We returned to the old Commodore after the return of the exhibition, and were entertained by one of his daughters who sang and played on the piano. As for myself, I could have listened all night to the sweet melody of her soft and silvery voice. But the drowsy god reminded us that it was time to go to the land of dreams, and we bid good night to the ladies, hoping they might have pleasant dreams, and sweet slumbers.

Morpheus had encircled his gentle arms around us, and we were dreaming of bright stars, and brighter eyes, when the soft, low notes of music came stealing o'er our senses, and we imagined we were in some Fairy land; at last the serenade ceased, and

we were left to dream of bright eyes again.

After breakfast the next morning, Sandy and the Pedagogue went over to visit the monks. I did not go, as I do not like any one that does not love the Ladies.

"Is there a heart that never loved,
Nor felt sweet woman's sigh?
Is there a man, can mark unmov'd
Dear woman's tearful eye?"

In the evening, Miss A., Sandy and I called on Capt. Bowline's family. I had known the Capt. for a long time, having become acquainted with him on the river when we were steamboating, and many long yarns have we spun together about our times when we were boating. I am a fresh water sailor, as well as an old salt, and can make a bow-line in a tow-line as well as take a reef in a top-sail. I hope the fair Beva, his daughter, will excuse me for not introducing her before. Beva is a bright and merry little fairy, warming the hearts of all around her with her bright smiles and merry laugh. She made a perfect *Luna-tick* of my friend Sandy at first sight, and he stuck so tight to her side, during our stay, that I thought he already imagined himself enjoying the *Honey Moon*.

We rarely ever saw so many bright eyes and sweet lips, in so small a gathering.—Sandy and I were fortunate enough to have the pleasure of escorting some of these bright eyes to and from the exhibition; but as we are not sailing on our course altogether, I will put up my helm and lay close, till we get through the exhibition.

We found the school-house filled, and also surrounded by persons.

Parents anxiously awaiting to see their children appear on the stage; sisters and brothers fearing their brothers or sisters would not appear as well as they had when at school, or that they would let some other scholars out do them.

Some were there just to see the show as they called it;—and some to make remarks and find fault, because they could not live without finding fault.

Everything seemed, so far as the stage and its arrangements went, to be perfect, and to wear the air of a real Theatre—well arranged, but even more astonished when we saw little children, who three months ago could not read, appear in difficult pieces, and recite them with ease and without hesitation. Some of the pieces were very affecting. These beautiful lines of Moor's

"Farewell! but whenever you welcome the hours, &c."

were repeated by Miss L. B. E., to Miss H. M., and she repeated them with so much feeling and pathos, that when she repeated these two lines—

"You may break, you may shatter my heart if you will,
But the remembrance of dear Harriet, will hang round the still."

there was scarcely a dry eye in the house. These two bright girls bid fair to be bright ornaments in society, and we hope, that their path through this vain world, will be as bright and sunny as their own sweet faces are now. Hot-cockles, and several pieces of this kind, were performed with a great deal of humor by the boys.

Several of the young men of the place, made speeches, one on Education, and one comparing Aaron Burr, to Blannahassett, which were listened to with great interest.

But when our mirth-provoking Pedagogue came out in a comedy, with a Mr. B.—who would make a star on any stage, the whole house was in an uproar of applause.

A letter which was to be read in the play was missing, but our Pedagogue, nothing abashed, filled up the place with some of his own composition which was truly original, rich, rare and peculiar, and the thing went off much better than had the original letter been in its place.

The entertainment wound up with the farce of the Dumb Writer. My friend Sandy and Timberhead were the actors in this play; a cloak was thrown over them both, and Timberhead who was to do the speechifying, was in front; Sandy in the back-ground, his arms being thrust forward so as to do the gesticulating. Timberhead being down by his side, and hid behind the cloak.

When the curtain raised, Timberhead's courage fell, and Sandy's gestures commenced by pulling Timberhead's nose nearly to the floor, and thereby making him bow most profoundly, and at the same time filling his nose with snuff, which set Timberhead to sneezing, and added greatly to his confusion. At last he stammered out the real nasal twang, interspersed with sneezes, and touched off with gestures,

"I come before you, ladies and gentlemen, to announce to you that I am poor fool from simpleton county, state of ignorance, and if it had not been for the goodness of God, and several other gentlemen, I would have been as smart as any of you." The good folks looked with wonder, dismay and surprise, wondering all the while what this could mean. The curtain dropped, and out he popped, swearing he'd never "appear in public on the stage again."

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THE POST,



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, July 7, 1852.

Clubbing.

We are anxious that the *Post* should be read in every family in the counties of Marion, Washington, Taylor, and Green; and therefore we have concluded to put it to clubs of *ten or over at \$1.50 in advance*. We have come to this conclusion, from the above-named reason; for we must and will have as large a circulation as any country paper in the State, for we just have vanity sufficient to believe that we deserve it. Give us a good list, and we will enlarge before the year is out.

St. Mary's College.

This flourishing institution is situated about six miles from Lebanon, on a good road. The faculty are fully capable for the responsible station which they occupy, being men of profound learning, and possessing a thorough knowledge of human nature. There are, at the present time, upwards of one hundred boarders, in the institution, all of whom do honor to their tutors and to themselves; it were hard to find a more orderly, well behaved set of young men and boys, than they are. Long may they continue so.

We were present upon last Monday, at a celebration of the "glorious Fourth," by the students. Never have we spent a more pleasant fourth of July than we did on that day. We listened with great pleasure to the youthful orators, who made every heart bound with patriotism and pride by their eloquence.

One in particular—Mr. ROBERT SPALDING—we cannot pass by, without noticing particularly. We were forcibly struck by the burning eloquence of this young man. Fourth of July speeches, as a general thing, are rather uninteresting, on account of a sameness in all of them, but this young man and indeed all of them branched from the old beaten track, and gave other features to their productions, than those so proverbially familiar. The other young men acquitted themselves with great honor to themselves, but as we are unacquainted with their names, we will leave the reporters of the celebration to do them justice; as it will appear in our next.

St. Joseph's College.

The Annual Commencement of this flourishing Institution will come off on to-morrow, the 8th. Never has this institution been in as prosperous a condition as it is at the present time. It now numbers over two hundred scholars, who are all hearty healthy and contented. The cause of this may be mainly attributed to the energy, perseverance, and zeal of the present faculty—those fathers of literature and science, who belong to the "Society of Jesus," more generally known as "Jesuits." Better or more competent instructors cannot be found any where, than are within the walls of Old St. Josephs. They are honored by all who know them; and beloved by their pupils.

We neglected to thank Mr. S. P., last week, for his very handsome present of a fine cravat. He will now accept our warm thanks, as well as good wishes for his prosperity.

Mr. HUTCHINGS has been exhibiting his Panorama of the Mediterranean, for three or four evenings in this place. We cannot say much as to its merits or demerits, as we saw it at a decided disadvantage, being entirely too close to it to form a correct judgement, but this we will say, that some portions of it appeared very fine although we were within a few feet of the canvass. Mr. H. labors under a decided disadvantage, in exhibiting his work in so confined a space.

Mr. Christian Hays, one of the largest cattle dealers in the West, died of Cholera at St. Louis, on Saturday two weeks ago.

LOLA MONTEZ—Lola has been beset by another "Jesuit," in the person of an amorous German, said to belong to one of the singing societies who have been visiting New York. He met her in broadway, came behind her, and placing his arms around her waist, attempted to kiss her. An individual who was in attendance struck the fellow a violent blow in the forehead, and laid him bleeding profusely on the pavement; he was immediately attended to by the police. Lola called for a carriage and the party drove off.

A meeting has been held at New Orleans to tender due honors to Meagher, the Irish exile.

To Correspondents.

"HENRIE'S" communication on our first page is very acceptable, and will meet with a response in the heart of many a Kentuckian. Political feelings cannot reach such a man as HENRY CLAY, when he dies.

We would be glad to hear from "SLUMKY," whenever it is convenient. Make your favors a little shorter, if possible.

As the meagre, wishy washy brain of the editor of the Louisville *Varieties* "sticks out a foot," as the boys say, in his last production we deem it only necessary to re-publish them, in order to show him in his true light. When men descend to low, ungentlemanly vulgarisms, we always back out of the ring, and acknowledge ourself whipt, for there is *one species of animal*, with which we will never hold a contest, and we have come to the decided opinion that WALSH is of this species. Why, we would not wonder next, at his calling us a d—d fool and a d—d liar. Now don't get so excited, look here.

"So be it. You say we are at times (in your opinion) "an Irish Bull," but of late you think us an ass. For peace sake, we will let you enjoy your opinion—at the same time declaring we would as soon be taught that as anything else, were we not fearful of being called your brother. For some time, we thought nothing could exceed the stupidity of a certain *Bull* we know of, but now, we acknowledge our error, for to you belongs the merit of being his superior in that point—for all intents and purposes a Kentucky JACK-ASS is the most useless beast known in natural history.—*Varieties*.

A very bad joke, friend Walsh. A very bad joke. Try again. There is another article in the *Varieties*, about us, but as it is couched in the same language, and amounts to precisely the same thing, we have no room for it. Get after the *Bull* again and you will meet, with better success than at the employment you now are at.

RESIGNATION OF MR. WEBSTER.—A letter from Washington says that Secretary Webster has expressed his intention of resigning as soon as he can arrange the business of the State Department. As Mr. Lawrence is coming home, it is supposed the mission to England may be tendered to him.

FROM TEXAS.—Our New Orleans exchanges of the 18th inst., contain some additional items of news from Texas. The crops throughout the State are represented as much finer than during any previous season. Wheat is now raised in great abundance in Western Texas, as well as corn, cotton and sugar.

The cholera had almost entirely disappeared from those towns in that State where it had hitherto prevailed in a mild form.

Two hundred dragoons and two hundred infantry had arrived at Indianola *en route* for the Western and Northwestern frontiers.

The New Orleans papers contain many additional news items, but they are not of particular interest to insert in our paper.

Those who have celebrated the 4th of July on the 5th, were not perhaps aware that they were celebrating the anniversary of the battle of Chippewa at the same time; but it was the case, for the anniversary of that event is the 5th of July.

It appears it is not certain that in case of Gen. Scott's election, Gen. Wool would become the Commander-in-Chief of the Army, as it would depend on the will of the President. A Washington letter says:

"On the death of Major Gen. Brown, the contest was between Gen. Scott and Gen. Gaines—the one senior by brevet and the other by lineal rank, which precisely the case between Gen. Wool and Gen. Twigg. Gen. wool's lineal rank from 1846—Gen. Twigg's from 1846; brevet rank of the former 1847—of the latter, 1846. President Adams appointed Col. Malcomb Major General over both Scott and Gaines, as seniority does not establish promotion in the army beyond field or regimental officers."

THE RAPPING DELUSION.—A hitherto respectable woman, the wife of Dr. Hillman, of Williamsburg, Mass., has eloped with a man named Vining, a spiritual rapping lecturer. She left three young children behind her.

SEVENTEEN YEAR LOCUSTS.—As was predicted last year, the seventeen year locusts have made their appearance in Connecticut. In 1818 and 1835 their presence on a lot of land about 40 rods square some three miles from the North Glastenbury post-office is chronicled. The woods on that spot are now alive with their music.

CORKS NEVER SINK.—An old lady not long since, speaking of the untimely fate of an old lady by drowning, whose name was Cork, and whose body was found standing erect, the head above water, observed that it was strange that she did not sink, when a young man present readily remarked that corks never sink.

KILLED BY A PLAY BALL.—A woman was killed in Chicago, on Monday, by being struck with a ball, with which some boys were playing.

—The New Hampshire Legislature has repealed the law "relating to personal liberty," which prohibited any person not an United States officer, from assisting in the arrest or detection of a fugitive slave.

RAINWATER VS. CHOLERA.—It is fully ascertained says the report of a French medical commission, both at Paris and elsewhere, that rainwater is a prophylactic of cholera, and that this disease has never proved an epidemic in any city where rainwater is exclusively used.

PUNISHMENT OF A PIRATE.—The annexed horrible statement is copied from the Singapore Free Press:

About a fortnight ago, a noted pirate was taken by one of the Rajahs residing at Rio. The man had been concerned in some of the recent piratical proceedings, and when before the Rajah in question, threatened to kris him; he was immediately seized by the Mallays present. So far, the proceedings were proper enough. Having been firmly bound, he was literally crucified; his hands, arms and feet being fastened to posts by numerous nails. His teeth were knocked or pulled out, and he was otherwise maltreated. He is stated to have existed in this state for five or six days, and was at last only krissed, on a request being made by the Dutch authorities that he should be given up to them.

A COWHIDING AFFAIR.—Yesterday morning, as we are informed, Ranney confronted C. J. Wright, one of the editors of the Gazette, on Fourth near Main st., and commenced beating him with a cowhide, for a certain publication which appeared in the Gazette some time since, derogatory to Prof. R. In the affray yesterday morning, neither sustained any serious damage, owing to the interference of several citizens. We know not which of the parties is to blame, but think an investigation of this breach of the peace might be attended with good results.

Cin. Non. 1st.

DR. JNO. BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is now all the rage East. We saw the orders received through one mail, a few days since, for no less than three hundred and fifty-eight bottles to be shipped to Baltimore, to sod other places in Virginia. The unprecedented success of this popular remedy has no parallel in this country.—*Lou. Dem.*

A rather ludicrous scene was enacted at one of our principle hotels night before last, caused by a lady lodger, who mistook her husband for a robber. He had stepped out of the room a moment, but before he returned the lady became alarmed and shouted "murder" at the top of her lungs. The inmates of the adjoining rooms, thinking the house was "a fire" rushed up stairs in every conceivable guise and dress, or rather undress. One lady appeared with a pair of breeches wrapped around her neck, and others were seen, some in clothes, and some in short, and one grey headed gent made his appearance sans everything.

Lou. Courier.

"HIDDEN TREASURES."—Under this head the Daily Press, of Poughkeepsie, gives a remarkable story of the discovery, by two railroad laborers, some time since, of many thousand dollars in gold, upon the line of the Hudson River Railroad. Says the Press:

"From what we have gathered, we may assert that the two men were digging together, aside from any other companions, late in the afternoon, when one of them struck an earthen jar with his pick; not dreaming of what it contained, he gave another thrust in the earth, when several pieces of gold revealed themselves to his astonished gaze; his companion also caught sight of them, when a hearty and mutual bond of secrecy was exchanged, and immediately they shifted their position, after concealing the coin, and continued to work until night-fall, when, after all was still they opened the earth around and discovered three small earthen jars filled with the precious metal. They removed them to this village; the next day one of them returned for his own wife; and the wife of the other, and in a few days they divided the spoils, with which they left for the West, and are now very wealthy farmers.

From what we could gather, there is no doubt that the treasure amounted to no less than forty or fifty thousand dollars, and is not unlikely that more remains hidden in the same place, for the men were so overjoyed with their success, after they had removed their three jars, that they obliterated all traces of their work, gathering up the coin which had scattered from the broken one, put it in a sack, and each carrying a whole one, left the place forever.

NINTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.—We learn that Governor Powell has appointed Alvin Duvall, of Scott county, temporarily to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Hon. Walker Reid; and a proclamation will be found in another column, directing the Sheriffs of the several counties composing the 9th Judicial District, to hold an election to fill the vacancy permanently. A better appointment could not have been made, and we predict that Mr. Duvall will give very general satisfaction.—*Yeoman.*

CORKS NEVER SINK.—An old lady not long since, speaking of the untimely fate of an old lady by drowning, whose name was Cork, and whose body was found standing erect, the head above water, observed that it was strange that she did not sink, when a young man present readily remarked that corks never sink.

—The Caspian White lying at the pier of the C. C. and C. R. R. broke from her mooring and was thrown against the adjacent piles breaking her in two just forward of the wheel. A number of passengers barely escaped with their lives. Nothing was saved but some trunks and furniture which floated ashore. The Queen City lying near by raised steam and entered the river without any other damage than breaking her wheel. A large number of Brigs and schooners came in flying but sustained no damage. The Pier was swept away at Ashtabula.

BOSTON, June 28.

Ex-Governor Lemuel H. Arnold, died at Kingston, R. I. on Saturday last. He was Governor of Rhode Island in 1811.

CLEVELAND, July 1, M.

Storm on lake Erie is more turbulent than she has been years previous and it is feared many lives have been lost. The Caspian White lying at the pier of the C. C. and C. R. R. broke from her mooring and was thrown against the adjacent piles breaking her in two just forward of the wheel. A number of passengers barely escaped with their lives. Nothing was saved but some trunks and furniture which floated ashore. The Queen City lying near by raised steam and entered the river without any other damage than breaking her wheel. A large number of Brigs and schooners came in flying but sustained no damage. The Pier was swept away at Ashtabula.

JANE, put the baby to sleep with laudanum, and then bring me my parasol. I am going to attend a meeting for the amelioration of the condition of the human race.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE

AFRICA.

NEW YORK, July 1.

The Africa arrived with dates to the 19th.

The Great Britain arrived out on the 16th, and the Humboldt on the same day.

There is no news of importance.

Gen. Lamourier has been expelled from Aix La Chapelle.

Another revolution has broken out in Algeria.

The French Council of State have decided that the judicial tribunals have no jurisdiction over the Orleans confiscation.

The arrivals from Australia bring 39,888 ounces of gold.

Corn is 1 shilling lower; wheat 1s 1d higher; flour, western canal, 20s 20s 6d; Philadelphia, 20s 21s; white corn, 20s 6d; 30s; yellow, 30s 6d 31s; provisions are active; beef is 1s dearer; the finest sorts of pork are scarce, and tend upward; bacon has advanced 1s 2d; lard advanced 1s 1d. Money is more abundant; the brokers refuse to allow one per cent on deposits; the bullion in the bank is twenty-one millions; consols 99s 4s 99s. Private advices from Liverpool quote cotton declined 1 1/2 cents last week, and in some cases 1s on the lower grades.

Henry Clay's Funeral.

WASHINGTON, July 1.

The funeral of Mr. Clay took place today. Minute guns were fired, and the public buildings were all draped in crape. The funeral was attended by the Heads of the Departments, Gen. Scott and the officers of the army and navy, the two Houses of Congress, the Mayor and City Councils of Baltimore, Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria, besides the immense number of citizens.

The Senate Committee of Arrangements are to accompany the corpse to Kentucky.

Important Arrest.

NEW YORK, June 29.

An important arrest of parties who had been connected in forgeries upon the Government for several years past has been made.

The forgeries are in land warrants and pension certificates. In one instance a fraud was perpetrated involving a loss to the Government of 8,000 acres of land.

Among those arrested are Thomas Lawrence, Land Broker, Horace B. Pike, do. W. A. Griswold, Lawyer and Wm. Merriman of Brooklyn.

Pike was previously arrested some three months since for presenting a forged check for \$5,000 at the Bank of the State of New York—total loss to the Government will reach several hundred thousand dollars.

Mail Robber Arrested.

BALTIMORE, June 28—2 P. M.

Anthony G. Hastings, P. M., at Hillsborough Delaware, was arrested on Friday last, and lodged in Jail at Georgetown Delaware, on the charge of robbing the U. S. Mail at various times for six months past, of letters containing money of considerable amount, sent south, east, north, and west. Several packages containing money from Baltimore and various ports of Virginia, and others from Washington and Georgetown, Philadelphia and other points have been recovered, and a considerable portion of the missing money with many of the letters, were found in his possession when arrested.

The discovery and arrest was made through the exertions of Jas. S. Maguire, of this city, special agent of the Post Office Department.

COOPERSTOWN, June 26 1852.

The trial of Abijah Larned for the robbery of the Otsego County Bank of \$32,000, in December, 1850, was concluded last night. The Jury, after being out an hour, returned a verdict of guilty, at half past nine.

PHILADELPHIA, July 2.

A great torchlight funeral procession takes place to-night, for the reception of the remains of Henry Clay, which arrived at 8 1/2 o'clock. The procession will be composed of Military, and the Firemen and civic bodies. There are 3,000 torches in the procession. The body will be deposited in Independence Hall for to-night, and to-morrow be taken to New York.

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THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, July 7, 1852.

Mr. JAMES A. O'BRIAN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. GOODRUM as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County; and if elected, MOSES OVERSTREET is to be his deputy.

We are authorized to announce WM. LOGAN KIRK, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the August election.

Wanted.

We wish to get as an Apprentice to the Printing Business, an active, sprightly boy. A boy must bear a good character, and come well recommended. None other need apply.

Notice to our Exchanges.
Our exchanges will please to direct their papers to "The Post, Lebanon Ky., in lieu of "The Mercury, Springfield Ky."

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Hon. William King, the first Governor of Maine, died at Bath, in that State on the 17th instant.

The whole West is deluged with scoundrels. From all quarters of the country rumors of daring burglaries are ripe.

The citizens of Lexington have appointed a committee to go and meet the remains of Henry Clay, and escort them to that place.

When Mr. Clay's death was announced at Lexington, the stores were all closed and the bells tolled. The Mayor called a meeting of the citizens for 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

A handsome new hotel, just erected by Col. Daniels, at St. Paul, Minnesota, was burned on Wednesday last. Loss \$25,000—fully insured.

On the reception of the news of the death of the Hon. Henry Clay at Madison on Tuesday, the bells were tolled, and all business entirely suspended.

The Mayor of Louisville issued a proclamation, recommending that all places of business be closed in the city, between the hours of 11 A. M., and 4 P. M., on the 1st; as a token of regret for the death of Henry Clay; which was accordingly done.

The widow of Dr. Flanders has recently recovered under a statute of 1849, against the town of Sheffield, Vt., \$1,000, damages for the death of her husband by the upsetting of a stage in which he was a passenger, more than a year since, on account, as it was alleged, of the narrowness of the road.

The Ohio Statesman regrets to learn that whole fields of wheat have been destroyed by the red weevil near Columbus, Ohio.

The North Carolina papers bring distressing accounts of a prevailing drought in that State. Wells, springs and streams, heretofore perennial, have gone dry or nearly so, in many sections, and all the crops are being seriously injured.

During a storm in Boston, on Tuesday two weeks, each flash of lightning, with which it was accompanied, so acted on the wires of the new Fire Alarm, that every bell in the circuit was struck, pealing forth sounds as distinct as when given for a fire.

The last method of advertising is that adopted by Gennin, the hatter, in N. York. He distributes an immense number of fans, labelled with his card, in the streets and omnibuses, gratuitously.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel says that the "old block-house," the last relic of Gen. Wayne's fort at that place, is now being pulled down.

Hon. Harry O. Brown died at his residence about four miles from Bardstown on the 26th ult. He was a native of Kentucky, and was in the 65th year of his age. He was for many years on the bench of the Circuit Court of this commonwealth.

The harvesting of wheat has commenced in Kentucky and Indiana. In several counties in this State the crop has been damaged to some extent by rust and smut. In Indiana the wheat looks remarkably well.

Over a pawnbroker's advertisement in the St. Louis Union is the cut of a checker-board. This is probably to indicate that those who are forced to apply to the pawnbroker have gone through a checkered life.

We understand that Gov. Powell tendered to Mr. Gutherie the appointment of United States Senator, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Clay, has declined.

The Vincennes Gazette learns that the cholera has broken out among the laborers on the canal, South of Petersburg. It is informed that some ten or twelve deaths had occurred.

The train of cars on the New Albany and Salem railroad run off the track about half a mile from the former city, Tuesday last. No one was injured.

The St. Louis papers of the 28th state that sickness is rapidly on the increase in that city.

Special Notices.

WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY imparts new vigor to vital action, and relieves the system by opening the pores of the skin, and promoting the secretion of mucus matter. Its action is sudorific, sedative and expectorant, by opening the pores, allaying irritation, and by rendering the expulsion of mucus matter easy.

Those who take the Balsam will feel immediate relief from the distressing irritations that accompany affections of the respiratory organs. The pores have been closed, the Balsam opens them. The lungs suffer from irritation, the irritation is soothed; the pulse is violent and feverish, they are softened, and the mucus membrane is relieved of its engorgement with rapidity and ease. All by the use of this delightful remedy.

See advertisement.

Lebanon Division, S. of T., No. 73,

Meets every Thursday night at their hall in the Court House.

Masonic Lodge,

Meets the 1st Monday night in every month at their hall in the Lebanon Hotel.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Meets every Monday night at their hall over L. EDELEN's Hat Store.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JOHN W. CHANDLER has just received J and opened an extensive and well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS, consisting in part of French, English and American Dry Goods; Plain, Black and Fancy Silks; Printed Garment Silks; Silk Garments; Barage Delaines; Lawns Ginghams; Prints; &c., &c.; Gloves and Hosieries of every description; Straw Bonnets; Crapé Shawls, &c., &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

I have Cloths; Cassimeres; Tweeds; Cottons; Linen and Vestings; Moleskins, Knit and Silk Hats. I keep also Hardware, Quenware and Glassware. Boots, Shoes, Groceries &c.; together with an endless variety of Goods usually kept in stores. I invite my customers and the purchasers of Goods generally, one and all, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, having determined to sell at prices unusually low.

JOHN W. CHANDLER, Lebanon, May 12, 1852, if

Sugar.

15 HOGSHEADS OF SUGAR now receiving and for sale by JOHN W. CHANDLER, May 12

CABINET MAKING.



The SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus, Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes, Spring Mattresses, Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Thankful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.

A. S. HARDY, May 12, 1852, if

LEBANON BOOT AND SHOE DEPOT.

JAMES A. EDMONDSON,

WOULD invite the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen to his beautiful stock of fancy Boots and Shoes.

The Latest Styles of Ladies French Sateen Gaiters,

Ladies English Kid Gaiters,

do. Lasting do.

do. Fancy Marocco Tips,

Buskins, Slippers, Excelsiors, &c., &c.

Men's Congress patent-leather Gaiters,

" " Enamelled " "

" " Calfskin " "

" " Short top patent-leather Boots,

" Long top " " "

All sorts of pretty Shoes, to tickle the fancy of babies. Now friends call and look at this stock of Shoes and Boots, whether you buy or not. The ladies are particularly invited to call; I love to see them whether I sell to them or not. Sign of the Boot, South side of Main Street, between Republican and Market.

EDMONDS, May 5, 1852, if

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid.

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED have just received a complete assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Rich figured Silks,

Plain Black do.

Black figured do.

Paris printed Berages,

Organdie Muslins,

French Jacquots and Lacoons,

Plain Linnen, Table Linnens,

Berage De Laines, black Bombazines,

Canton Cloths and Alpachas,

White Crapse Shawls,

Gingham and Chambrays,

Cloths, Casimiers and vestings,

Tweeds, and Summer Cloths,

Tickings and Checks,

Cotton and Silk Hosiery,

Tyrolese and Silk Bonnets.

All of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.

ABELL WIMSATT & CO.

May 5, 1852.

100 cases fancy, black and purple Prints,

60 do 3-4, 4-4, 5-4 and 12-4 bleached Cotton;

20 do bleached Drilling;

20 Cottontypes and Dentins;

10 do solid and plaid Ginghams;

10 do black and fancy Lawn;

10 do black and colored Cambrics and Selicias;

8 do Apron and Shirting Checks and Tweeds;

5 do Irish Linens and Holland;

4 French slate and yellow Linens;

100 bales 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 brown Cotton;

50 do 3-4, 7-8 and 4-4 Tickings;

30 do brown and blue Drilling;

20 do heavy Osnaburg;

15 do Skirring Stripes;

75 pieces black and fancy Cloths;

125 do do do Cassimere;

225 do Satinet, Tweed and Jeans;

100 do Drap d'Ete and Rueen's Cloth;

150 do black and fancy Linen;

100 do new style Mous d'Laines;

150 do Silk, Satin and Cotton Vestings;

75 do Silk and worsted Sersges;

500 do Cambrie, Jaconet and Swiss Muslins;

1200 do Bonnet, Cap and Mantua Ribbons;

1000 do cotton Hose and Gloves;

2000 bleached and brown Table Cloth;

Nankeens, camlets, chambrays, linen and cotton diapers, woven and cotton flannels, canvass, padding, silk and cotton velvets, velvet cord, barges, white and black mops, crapes, bindings, laces, white and black wadding, Lancaster quilts, umbrellas, parasols, black silk Florences, silk and cotton cravats and handkerchiefs, linen handkerchiefs, kid gloves, suspender, combs, buttons, threads, needles, &c., &c. All of which we will sell cheap. We respectfully invite the attention of our old customers and city and country merchants generally.

The highest price paid for feathers, ginseng and beeswax.

T. & E. SLEVIN, May 5, 1852.

EXTRACT LEMON, in store and for sale at the Drug Store, May 5.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, in store and for sale at the Drug Store, May 5.

MUSTANG LINIMENT, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store, May 5.

SHOE BLACKING and BRUSHES, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store, May 5.

WISOTT'S YELLOW DOCK and SARSAPARILLA, in store and for sale, at the Drug Store, May 5.

ICE! ICE!! ICE!!!

I AM Now prepared to furnish ICE to families regularly or otherwise. Apply at the Shoe and Boot store of J. A. EDMONDSON, B. EDMONDSON.

W. M. BRICKEN, May 5, 1852.

Wool Carding

THE SUBSCRIBER having refitted his

CARDING MACHINE, is now prepared to do all carding which may be entrusted to him, upon the shortest notice. He has

TWO MA CHINE S!

Of the very best patents, and therefore can do carding to any reasonable amount, without the usual delays attendant upon single machines.

My customers are requested to wash their wool well, and pick it clean of burs before they bring it to me, and then they may be sure of getting good rolls.

W. M. BRICKEN, May 5, 1852.

Kossuth has Arrived.

Since the Great Magyar has arrived in our country, the question has been "what shall we wear?" I am happy to inform the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county, that I have on hands a large stock of the most fashionable and modern

DRY GOODS

ever before offered in this market. Considering it only necessary to inform the public that my

GOODS have arrived, and consist in all the different varieties of Merchandise which are usually

kept in a store, I will not particularize further than by saying that I have no fears of suitsing those who may favor me with a call in price, quality and quantity.

I wish to sell my goods for Cash or Country

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Select Poetry.

An Old Story.

The snow falls fast in the silent street,
And the wind is laden with cutting sleet;
And there is a pitiless glare in the sky,
A fainting woman goes wandering by.

The rags that wrap her wasted form
Are frozen stiff in the perishing storm:
And she is so cold, that the snow flakes rest
Unmelted, upon her marble breast.

Ah! who would believe that those rayless eyes
Were once as sunny as April skies?
And the flowers she plucked in the early spring
Loved to be touched by so pure a thing?

‘Tis past—and the fierce wind shrieking by,
Drowns the faint gasp of her parting sigh—
And lifeless she falls at the outer gate
Of him who has left her desolate!

Silently falls the snow on her face,
Clothing her form in its stainless grace,
As though God is his mercy, had willed that she
Should die in a garment of purity.

Scissoring.

A lady recently in speaking of her husband, who had failed in the poultry business, said that he had been heavily engaged in mercantile speculations in Turkey, and had been unfortunate.

“Daddy,” said a young hopeful, “let’s go up to the nine-pin alley and roll.”

“Roll! boy what do you know about rolling?”

“Me know about it? Why I call roll your darning eyes out in less than ten minutes.”

Purcell, the famous English punster, was asked one evening to make a pun.—“Upon what subject, said he,” “The king,” said one of the company. “The king,” said Purcell, “the king is no subject.

The number of persons run over in the city of New York within the last year was 246.

Punch thinks that Mlle Wagner will execute but two musical passages in England. The one will be her passage from Hamburg to London, and the other her passage back again.

GENEROSITY.—A young gentleman recently found himself in company with three young ladies, and generously divided an orange between them.

“You will rob yourself!” exclaimed one of the damsels.

“Not at all,” replied the innocent, “I have three or four more in my pocket.”

Dr. Johnson once dined with a Scotch lady who had a hotel for dinner. After the Doctor had tasted it, she asked him if it was good.

“It is good for a hog, ma’am,” said the Doctor.

“Then pray,” said the lady, “let me help you to a little more.”

A village pedagogue, in despair with a stupid boy, pointed to the letter A, and asked him if he knew it.

“Yes, sir.”

“Well, what is it?”

“I know her very well by sight, but swallow me if I can remember her name.”

A lawyer at Poughkeepsie, was applied to during his lifetime, by an indigent neighbor, for his opinion on a question of law, in which the interests of the latter were materially involved. The lawyer gave his advice and charged the poor wretch three dollars for it.

“There is the money, said his client; ‘it is all that I have in the world, and my family have been a long time without pork’”

“Thank God! replied the lawyer, ‘my wife never knew the want of pork since we were married’”

‘Nor never will!’ the countryman rejoined, “so long as she has a great hog as you are!”

The lawyer was so pleased with the smartness of the repartee, that he forgave the poor fellow and returned the money.

Smithers, says the Albany Dutchman, on going home the other night, was run against by a two story house which was chasing a lamp post up Canal street. On coming to, he thus reasoned with himself:

“Is that mud, (hiccup) or is it brains, (hiccup.) If it’s mud, I’m mortally ‘toxicated.’ If it’s brains, I’m slightly dead, (hiccup) that’s all.”

When we left he was trying to purchase a free stone stoop that it was unconstitutional to leave awning posts out of doors after night fall.

“Bob, where is the state of matrimony?”

“It is one of the United States. It is bounded on the one side by hugging and kissing; and by cradles and babies on the other. Its chief products are population, broomsticks, and staying out of nights. It was discovered by Adam and Eve while trying to find a north-west passage out of Paradise. The climate is rather sultry, till you pass the tropics of house keeping, when equally weather commonly sets in with sufficient power to keep all hands cool as cucumbers. For the principal roads leading to this interesting state, consult the first pair of blue eyes you run against.”

NIGHT MARE.—The way to raise this animal, is very simple. Fifteen minutes before bed time cut up one dozen cold boiled potatoes, and a few slices of boiled cabbage, and five or six pickled cucumbers. Eat heartily, and wash down with a pint of Brown Stout. Undress and jump into bed. Lie flat on your back, and in about an hour or thereabouts, you will dream that the devil is sitting on your chest with the Bunker Hill monument in his lap!

National.

Every nation has its good and bad national features; America probably possesses the handsomest and most regular set of any.

After that undoubted and flattering truth, let us come to another—a d——d bad feature; one which loses her the esteem of other nations.

In settling public, national quarrels, the Americans have proved that they are not to be licked. Glory to them for it. But they have a cowardly, dastard way of settling private musses, which all good men join in depreciating.

If two men quarrel, have a grievous rift, we say—have a fair stand up fight. But that half a dozen should set upon one unfortunate fellow, is unmanly. We never thought to see descendants of a “ring and fair play” stock, practicing the “two upon one” system. But that is not the worst of it. Murderous weapons are allowed to be used. Now—it may be a despotic notion—but were we President of the United States, we would personally hang the first man (an aggressor) who employed a weapon on his brother man in civil warfare. It must be put a stop to.

If you must fight, why fire away,
With nature’s own revolvers,
Five knuckles working in a fray,
Are honest quarrel resolvers.

BLIND TO HIS OWN INTEREST.—The St. Louis Intelligencer relates the following amusing incident as having occurred there a few days ago:

One of the Health’s sparkling wagons, used to dampen the streets of our city by water from a large reservoir, containing several hogsheads, was proceeding slowly down Fourth Street, engaged in the laudable task of flooring the dust, when the attention of a raw Hoosier was attracted toward the singular looking vehicle.

“Hullo, stranger, said he, addressing himself quite audibly to the driver, ‘you’re losin’ all of your water there!’ No answer was made by the person addressed.

“I say, old hoss,” said the Hoosier, “you’re losin’ your water right smart that, I tell you, and I’ll be dog-on’d if your old tub won’t be dry, next you know.”

The driver was still silent. The stranger again addressed John:

“Look here, you fool, don’t you see that somethin’s broke loose with your old cistern on wheels, and that all o’ your water is leakin’ out?”

Still the driver was silent, and the Hoosier turned away in disgust saying:

“I’ll allow that that feller is the biggest fool I ever did see, but if he is so blind to his own interest as to throw his mind in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospects, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linnen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid. May 5, if

Price of Candy Reduced.

I AM NOW prepared and will sell CANDY By Wholesale, at 12½ cents per lb; and at 15 cents the single pound. Also I will furnish Wedding and Party CAKES at Louisville prices, without addition of carriage, and all Confectionaries at the very lowest prices.

S. ABLE,
Next door to the Mansion House, Bards town, Ky.

PROTECTION.
FIRE, MARINE AND INLAND INSURANCE,
BY PROTECTION INSURANCE CO.,
OF Hartford, Conn.

T HE undersigned, Agent for this old and responsible office, is always prepared to issue Policies, upon approved risks, on favorable terms.

E. P. SHACKELFORD, Agent for Lebanon and Marion county May 5.

NEW GOODS.

W E have just received direct from Philadelphia, a large and handsome stock of SPRING & SUMMER GOODS!!!

selected with much care, and on the most favorable terms; which we will sell low for cash or on punctual dealers on our usual credit. Our friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine our stock.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. L. A. SPALDING & CO.

LIFE INSURANCE.

T HE undersigned, Agent for the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of La., is now prepared to take Risks on the Lives of individuals for a term of years or for Life.

RISKS on the Lives of Negroes also taken on reasonable terms.

Pamphlets furnished, information given, and applications received by M. S. SHUCK, M.D. R. S. PETERS, Agt., Medical Examiner. for Marion County

LEBANON HOTEL.

J. H. KIRK, PROPRIETOR.

W OULD Respectfully announce to the Traveling Public, that he has just finished in a fine manner his Tavern Stand in Lebanon, where he will at all times be happy to entertain his friends and the public generally, and will spare no pains to make them comfortable when they put up with him. His table is always supplied with the best the market can afford. His bar contains the best of liquors, Cigars, &c., and his stable with the best provider, and attentive grooms.

For several weeks past, a challenge has appeared in Bell’s Life—“none accepting it”—to the effect that a member of one of the leading clubs in London will back “a young lady” for from £2000 to £5000, to ride with any other young lady in England, either on turnpike road, against time, on a course, or after the hounds.

Pin Money.

A down town merchant prince some time ago married a rustic belle from Orange county. The young bride was bro’t to the city, and installed in one of the fine up town mansions. Leaving home

a few mornings since, Mr. —— observed to his wife—

“My love, here is some pin money, if you wish to go a shopping to-day,” and at the same time handed her over a hundred dollar bill.

“La! my dear Charles,” said the affectionate wife, “you men must think we women use a monstrous heap of pins; don’t you know, love, you gave me fifty dollars on Monday for pin money. I laid out only five of it in pins, and I’ve enough now for five years.”

Against a year goes round, the dear, unsophisticated creature, will find out that she is not half supplied with pins, and will use up as much pin money as any of her female associates.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE LEBANON POST

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point.

Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the POST, that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THIS POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT; expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c.

I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Ken’tucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister-States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the state, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., &c.

Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospects, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Having opened a large and complete

JOB OFFICE, in LEBANON MARION COUNTY, Ky., I offer my services

to the public generally. I am ready at

all times to do up on the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner to give entire satisfaction,

Pamphlets, Cards, Blanks, Labels, Posters, &c. &c.

Should you want any thing done in my line, just bring it along,

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